

The BULLET

Vol. V.

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA, APRIL 29, 1932

No. 10.

Brickhouse and Murchison to Edit Publications

Noted Baritone Sings at Lyceum

One of the most interesting and most appreciated lyceum numbers in the year's program was the presentation of Harrison Christian, internationally known baritone, on Thursday, April 21. Mr. Christian, a native of Lynchburg, has been on the concert stage for several years. He has studied under Enrico Rosati, who also was the teacher of Beniamino Gigli. After having sung in America for a number of years, Mr. Christian toured Europe for four years, appearing in the leading European opera houses. He is now concertizing in this country and is a popular figure in the outstanding musical centers. His next appearance in Virginia will be in Petersburg on May 6.

Mr. Christian has a fine baritone voice, wide in range, great in power and susceptible to an infinite variety of color and dynamic effects. His diction is extraordinary, and the power of his voice enables him to attain the full value of his texts through their remarkable dramatic and lyric projection.

The Respighi group, which was second on the program, was exquisitely sung, "Nebbie" being particularly fine in its interpretation and carefully balanced structure. Three numbers which proved particularly popular with the audience were Robinson's "Water Boy," Manney's arrangement of "Goin' Shout," and "Pipes o' Gordon's Men," by William Hammond.

The concert was a dynamic one and one that will be recalled often for the definite impression created.

Glee Club Attends Va. Choral Festival

The Virginia State Choral Festival, annual meeting of the State Federation of Music and Musicians, will be held in Richmond from April 25 to 30, inclusive. On April 29 there will

(Continued on Page Four)



JOAN BRICKHOUSE

Interesting Project Undertaken by Class

A very interesting and most unique project has been undertaken by the George Washington class with the help of Mr. Darter, the teacher.

This project originated from a newspaper article found by Mr. Darter. This article told about the only living descendants of George Washington. They are John Anthony Washington and Mary Ball Washington, who now live in St. Louis, Mo. These people are in very desperate circumstances and because of this fact have never visited Washington. The class in George Washington proposes to raise enough money to send to these only descendants so that they will be able to visit Washington and other places of interest during the Bi-Centennial year. First, they are going to solicit aid from our own college, and they will ask aid in Fredericksburg and from the Bi-Centennial Commission. If possible, they will broadcast an appeal from WJSV at Mt. Vernon Hills, Va.

This project, if successful, will not only mean a great deal to that class, but will also mean a great deal to this school in the way of advertising and publicity. The class has elected a committee composed of Gladys Tilley, Helen Rice, Alma Murchison, Louise Boswell and Edith Roberson, to write to various organizations and solicit their cooperation. It is hoped that the project will be successful so that these people will have the privilege of visiting Washington during the Bi-Centennial.



ALMA MURCHISON

Council Benefit Gypsy Rendezvous

"And the gypsies kidnapped all the good (and bad) little girls and took them to their camp!"

Now a sentence of that nature generally concludes a story—but here's its different. It was just the beginning of our story. It's a positive fact that a band of gypsies visited the campus April 28 and eloped with a large part of the student body.

These bold, bad rovers were none other than Student Council in a playful mood, and their "rendezvous" the auditorium. It was hard to believe that we weren't in the woods around the gypsy campfire, for the auditorium looked unbelievably "woodsey."

Sara, as the Gypsy chieftain, invited the guests to dance, then they were amused by various stunts and skits. China found time to cease fighting long enough to send a delegation over to entertain—maybe we could call them "good will ambassadors" to our own "world court!"

Another outstanding event of the evening was the uncanny ability of Professor Hawkeye, revealing several of our sister students' most cherished desires. It's the eighth wonder of the world how such a renowned figure as the professor should, or could, know such small details about our fair student body. The music, program and eats left nothing to be desired, and we do say that Student Council certainly gave a very enjoyable benefit.

Editors Elected By Vote of Staffs

Elections are still in progress on "The Hill," the most recent ones being the election of editors for the two publications. At recent meetings of the two staffs, Joan Brickhouse was elected editor of The Battlefield and Alma Murchison editor of The Bullet.

Both girls have proved themselves capable of having this responsibility, since they have been connected with these two publications. This year Joan was athletic editor of The Battlefield, and "Murk" was feature editor of The Bullet. Besides being interested in publications, they take active parts in other activities.

"Murk" has other honors, too. She is now house president of Virginia Hall, has recently been elected F. S. T. C.'s "most original" girl, and is connected with many social activities. Last year Joan was president of the Sophomore class; this year she is fire commander and at athletics she excels, having taken an active part in class games and inter-collegiate meets.

The two staffs feel that these girls are more than capable to carry on the work that they have been elected to do, and wants to take this opportunity to wish them a successful publication year.

May Day Dances to Have Russian Theme

No one can say that S. T. C. doesn't keep up with the times. Our basis for that curt statement—well, just this. Our "inside" reporter tells us that the physical education department has "gone Russian" in a big way. The theme for all the May Day dances is Russian. Gay peasant costumes—including "shiny boots"—are being made, so it should be quite lovely. We're wondering, though, how this Russian plan of five years will work at a four-year college.

The BULLET

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Editor's Note.—The following letter was received by the Editor, and in turn handed over to the President of the Y. W. C. A., since it was in response to her editorial. The staff greatly appreciates this evidence of interest and would welcome future contributions.

Dear Editor:

May I make a reply to the editorial, "Y. W. Wants to Know," which appeared in the last issue of the paper?

First, I should like to say that I have enjoyed the programs, so no one can say that I criticize when I know nothing about what the Y. W. is doing. I have been to every Sunday night service this year. I gave a "white gift" at Thanksgiving, I filled a stocking at Christmas, I went to the tea to which I was invited, and I enjoyed doing these things.

The question I should like to ask is this: Why do the same persons appear repeatedly on the Y. W. programs? You ask for cooperation! Do you want us to go boldly up to the Y. W. girls and say, "I can sing or I can play well; put me on the program tonight."

We, who are faithful, would be glad if some leader would ask us to be on the program. Perhaps we could not do as well as others who have been on the programs, but then, it would be a change. Here's luck to our Y. W.!

M. E. H.

Judging from the above letter to our editor, the old spirit of FSTC has not died. The editorial on "Y. W. Wants to Know" that appeared in a previous issue of The Bulletin was not written for the purpose of criticizing or arousing those who have taken part in Y. W. this year, but those who have shown little cooperation.

Y. W. only wishes that there were 100 per cent such cooperation as is expressed in the above letter. We congratulate and wish for the services of more like you. As it stands the writer of the above letter is only one of the 25 per cent who tries to make Y. W. a live organization. We admire such interest as expressed in answering the editorial, but if such persons are so eager to help why do they not offer their interest to Y. W.?

We do regret that we have overlooked those girls who are willing to serve. It is the duty of our devotional and vesper chairman to find leaders of our devotional and vesper programs, respectively. In doing this it is quite easy out of a number of 600 students to occasionally overlook those who are willing to serve. You must agree with us that it is no easy task, and such service is for what we are looking; if, by chance, we do not ask for your personal service it is not a question of not wanting it, it is a question of your being lost in the crowd. It is our duty to find you, but you must help us.

You are as much a part of Y. W. as your representatives. In the future as in the past, if you are willing to serve and we do not know who you are, do not wait for a Y. W. girl to ask for your services—go to her and offer them. We need and want such cooperation to make our organization the very best, and it is through the offering of your services that this can be done.

A. B.

: POETRY :

AFFINITY

I see:

Dark curled fringes,
Deep April in her eyes—
Laughter, too—
My heart cringes,
A sigh dies!

I hear:

Soft, low sounds
Like echoes in the air—
Pathos, too—
My love bounds,
Not a care.

I feel:

Smooth, warm hands,
So docile in their art—
Fragile, too—
Shun all bands,
Flay my heart!

—Esther Kessler.

ON THE HILL

'Tis on the hill that a merry
crowd

Continues from morn till
night;

'Tis on the hill that the merry
crowd

Is always happy and bright.

Sweet smiling faces are always
present

To meet your every glance,
And if you're blue they'll cheer
you

If you'll only give 'em a
chance.

We're just one great big fam-
ily,

So happy-go-lucky and gay—
If you're in search of happi-
ness

Come to F. S. T. C.—we'll
show you the way!

—Phyllis W. Smith.

THE OCEAN

The pound of the surf

In in my ears,

Though I be far away;

And the smack of the waves

On the brilliant sands,

And the foamy play

Of the rumbling waves,

And the salty tang

Of the fresh sea air

Come to my mind today.

—Rita Ferrell.

Social Calendar

Saturday, April 30—Y. W.
tea to faculty.

Wednesday, May 4—Dra-
matic Benefit, "The Taming of
the Shrew."

Friday, May 6—Modern Por-
tia's dance.

Thursday, May 12—Fresh-
man Commission Benefit.

Saturday, May 14—May Day
festivities.

Thursday, May 19—Junior-
Senior Prom.

Friday, May 20—High
School Benefit.



AROUND AND ABOUT

By TILLEY

Don't tell me that Murk doesn't know her onions! She is trying out her staff for next year. This experiment was so successful this time that we decided you'd like to read it. Here 'tis—and it's by Mary Virginia Willson.

We all know that the stores in town help with the expenses of The Battlefield by buying a space for their ads. We also know that quite a few of the stores have changed hands since September.

Sammy was appointed to be the one to go and collect the money. Amidst the rain she started out. From one store to another she went. Each time she appeared on the street her face had a different expression. Finally some one could stand it no longer and asked her what in the world was the matter. Sammy said, "All these blamed stores have changed hands and no one remembers anything about signing a contract to pay a certain amount of money to The Battlefield. I have to persuade them that they do remember such a thing. I have been trying all afternoon to find out who owns what and get some money." She passed on into another store and we hope she had a little better results there.

Sarah Harris arrived at 313 F. W. Sunday night with rather an empty expression in her eyes. Bee had had a birthday and for the first time in the history of the college 313 was running over with food. Sarah looked around and began to nibble on some of the food, explaining between bites that she had been to a buffet supper. The girls took pity on her and began to feed her. While eating, Sarah kept exclaiming that she could not imagine why she was so hungry. It was finally discovered that she had eaten a stalk of celery for dinner and no breakfast. We have been unable to decide whether her forgetfulness was due to the rainy weather or the depression. On second thought maybe Sarah was about to begin to go on a diet. Plenty of time next year, Sarah, when you get your salary cut—if you are fortunate enough to get a position.

Y. W. Notes

The Devotional Services for Sunday evening, April 17, were most enjoyable as well as unique. It consisted of a musical program by the Children's Vested Choir from St. Georges' Episcopal Church in town. Thirty children sang in this choir, and they have already made a name for themselves by several concerts in Fredericksburg.

The Recessional was sung by the choir as they walked impressively up to the stage and took their places in front of the glowing candles. After the Scripture reading and prayer, a prayer hymn was sung. The songs which the choir so beautifully sang were "Rejoice in the Lord" and "He Is Risen." These were difficult numbers, which showed by the rendition splendid talent.

Y. W. was very fortunate in having the splendid group of young children, accompanied by their leaders, to take a part in our Y. W. services. We heartily feel and appreciate this spirit of helpfulness between our organization on the Hill and the churches in town.

The last Y. W. tea of the season to students was fairly well attended. Carrying out the real spirit of spring in color and attire, a lovely Saturday afternoon was enjoyed. Y. W. has enjoyed entertaining you at this series of teas, and we hope that they have been a pleasure to you.

A faculty tea, which will be a lovely affair, will close our teatime.

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brat to mind,

We'll take a cup of kindness, yet, for Auld Lang Syne."

Freshman-Junior Party

Extra! Extra! Entire Freshman Class "Taken for a ride!"

Now, gentle readers, don't get excited, for, after all, this isn't Chicago, even though some people were taken for a ride—it was a "nice" kind. A hay ride, to be exact—the freshman class were the victims—quite willing ones, too!

These devils—big and little—left about 6 o'clock and were off for a good time. The ride out to Leggett's was the best part we thought, until we smelled the "hot dogs," onions, etc., then we knew the best was

... Who's Who ...



ROSALIND DECKER

To those of you who are acquainted with the Modern Portias (the English Club), in name only, we present the president of said organization. Rosalind deserves a great deal of credit for her work as leader of the club this year. The Modern Portias have really accomplished something, we feel, and undoubtedly a major part of the credit goes to Rosalind. Not only does she excel in this line, but she's an artist as well. Look in your last year's annual for proof. Her class found that she could be trusted and elected her treasurer in her Junior year. Last, she's an expert "hair-waver," the boon to those fortunate "week-enders," and her prices fit with the general depression. So those of us who might not be as talented as the girl represented above can only sigh and say, "Gee, it must be great!"

yet to come.

After eating all we could, we gathered around a big campfire and had a regular "Pow Wow"—sang songs and gave stunts.

Going back, everyone was overjoyed at being able to ride at night (with a clear conscience!) in and around town; one truck following the other in regular parade fashion, and so on back to S. T. C.—a tired but happy bunch of Big and Little Sisters. It was truly a Devils' Holiday, and we're still wondering why the hay didn't catch fire, with all those Devils together, things must have been plenty "hot." So the Freshmen and Juniors say.

"Here's to bigger and better hay rides."

FEUERHERD'S

Good Things to Eat

829 MAIN ST.
Fredericksburg, Va.



THELMA WALKER

President of Alpha Phi Sigma! Now, we think it's a distinction to just be a member, just smart enough to get in that honor fraternity, but to be president—well, that is an honor! Seriously, though, Thelma is in a very enviable position. Her scholastic is certainly worthy of note. Although she is noted for her brilliance and things of that nature, Thelma has found time to mix with the girls and has the reputation of being a fine sport and pal.

At present, she is busy working in the Dramatic Club Benefit, "The Taming of the Shrew." So, you see, she can act, too. She is also a member of the Tidewater Club, Modern Portias and the Leaders' Club. In this day and age, most anyone can be made beautiful, but it takes more than beauty to get anywhere in this world—it takes brains—a knowledge of how to use them. So we can say sincerely, and with a great deal of pride, when anyone asks a difficult question, "Ask Thelma, she knows!"

W. A. A.

"Helen Will's successor found on S. T. C. Campus! Young college girls shows promise of becoming a national sport figure!"

What would you think if you saw that headline in the paper one of these days? You would be surprised, interested, then curious. You'd want to know how that girl won recognition. Well—here's a tip. Every afternoon at the eighth hour if you should happen to look out towards the athletic field, you'd see a group of girls playing baseball. No, it isn't a class—it's the inter-class games. The class winning the most games has the distinction of being the "Champion Ball Players."

Here's the trouble: About two-thirds of that group are freshmen. What's wrong with the upper classmen? Have the freshmen all the spirit? Perhaps some of us think it isn't dignified. It's profitable, thought! It's good exercise! If Babe Ruth earns \$75,000 a year playing ball, who are we to scorn and laugh? What reason can we—upperclassmen—give! Is it lack of time, lack of energy, interest; or is it the depression?

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1932 "Battlefield"

: JOKES :

The laundry teaches us to be generous. It will often give the shirt off one man's back to another.

"Sam, I sho' was sorry to hear dat your sister am sick."

"What yo' mean, sick? My sister ain't sick."

"Is dat so. Well, when I was down to your house yesterday, I saw a sign on de door, 'Bell out of order.'"

That girl's nowhere as big a fool as she was.

Has she reformed?

No, she's dieting.

Liza, why did you hit that man with a baseball?

Cause I couldn't find da' bat.

Prof. Where is Washington. Frosh. He's dead.

Prof. I mean the capital of the United States.

Frosh. Oh, they sent it all to Europe.

The cream of all absent-minded professors is the one who, about to start on a journey, filled his wife with gasoline, kissed his road inap goodbye, and tried to shove his automobile into his pocket.

New Roomer: Is this all the soap there is in the room?

Landlady: Yes, sir; all I will allow you.

New Roomer: Well, I'll take two more rooms. I've got to wash my faec in the morning.

Glee Club Attends Va. Choral Festival

(Continued from Page 1)

be a college choral contest in which the leading glee clubs in the State will participate.

One of the most distinctive and interesting features will be a presentation of folk music by folk musicians. This program, directed by John Powell, is without doubt the most extensive and varied of its kind yet witnessed in this country.

Other features, including a concert by Myra Hess, English pianist, promise to make this festival a most successful one.

JULIAN J. GARNER

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AT THE SHOW PITTS COLONIAL THEATRE

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"ARSENE LUPIN"

Tuesday, May 3

ANN HARDING

"PRESTIGE"

Wednesday, May 4

CHARLES FARRELL

"AFTER TOMORROW"

Thursday, May 5

WARNER BAXTER

"AMATEUR DADDY"

Friday, May 6

RAMON NOVARRO

"BEN HUR"

Saturday, May 7

ELISSA LANDI

"DEVIL'S LOTTERY"

Monday-Tuesday, May 9-10

DOROTHY JORDAN

"WET PARADE"

Wednesday, May 11

JOE E. BROWN

"MAYBE IT'S LOVE?"

Thursday, May 12

GEORGE O'BRIEN

"GAY CABALLERO"

Friday, May 13

WILLIAM HAYNES

"ARE YOU LISTENING?"

Saturday, May 14

"SHERLOCK HOLMES'
FATAL HOUR"

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